

Halo Smothered Flame: The Chronicles Book 1

by CommanderHarvx

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Summary: This is a Fan-Fiction based in the Halo Universe. Message me if you would like to see more. Note: May take awhile between uploads.

1. Prologue

****Halo Smothered Flame: The Chronicles****

****The Commander****

****Prologue****

A computerized female voice announces, "August 9th, 2554. Project number 4, subject: 0001, Name: Harvx, Alden William. Rank: Major, Military Branch: ODST, Type: Volunteer.

Blast shields open on a set of windows overlooking a table with a man on it, medical and injection equipment, and one lab technician preparing the injection.

Two men are looking down at all of this, then one of them speaks, "You know the public will find out about this eventually?"

" Yes. And, in till then, we will continue the project." The other says. "How are the other subjects doing?"

"Fine I guess, same progress as Harvx, as ordered." The first one sighed.

"Excellent...When will the injections being?"

"In one hour."

"Good, have them prepared for first mission after that and promote the Major to Commander."

"But, the injections won't take effect for another month!"

"They still need to be in shape by then. Besides it's only training assignments."

"Yeah, with live ammunition!"

"Stop whining, they'll pull through. And besides they're soldiers and they volunteered for this."

"Roger that." Hatefully said.

A pelicans' engine whined in the background and ten fully armored soldiers sat staring at nothing in particular.

"It felt strange," one begins, " being injected like that."

"I thought we agreed on radio silence, 2." Harvx said.

The group fell silent again. The engine whined louder and the pelican pitches to the right.

The door in the back opens and one by one they jump out.

Harvx sprints through the forest. He is fast but quiet. He comes to a halt at the edge of a clearing. Looking across the clearing, he sees what appears to be a fuel depot. A quick glance at the field between him and the depot, he counts at least 8 soldiers patrolling there.

A glance at his H.U.D. Shows 9 red lights all connected to numbers, not including his light or number. He winks once and a light in the top left changes from red to yellow. Within seconds seven other lights change. Five minutes pass and the last two change.

In a split-second of the change, Harvx sprints out of the forest, firing a quick burst from his rifle. The quickness surprised the soldiers on patrol, but as soon as the burst hit the first soldier, the others sprang into action, firing back at Harvx. Expecting this Harvx, he does a quick roll to the right, coming up into a crouched position and firing another two bursts, killing two more soldiers. He glances at the top of his H.U.D to see a bar that is a quarter full. Seeing this Harvx decides to change tactics and charges the closest soldier. He does a quick jab at him with the butt of his rifle. His momentum and strength cause the soldier to reel back and would have fallen to the ground if Harvx had not grabbed him and used him as a meat shield. The soldiers that remain empty their clips into the now dead body and Harvx. Harvx's top bar is flashing red now and the soldiers are now bunched closely together. Harvx uses the bullet ridden corpse as a distraction by throwing it at the group, which knocks three of their weapons away and lands on the forth. Using this opportunity, Harvx jumps forward, pulling a knife from his leg armor, stabs one in the throat, pulling it free, he uses the downward momentum to slice open the second ones stomach and then kicks him back, then throws the knife into the back of the third while he reaches down for his rifle. The soldier drops to the ground and Harvx steps over him, leans down and snaps his neck.

The last soldier removes the body on top of him just as Harvx walks by and with pistol in hand Harvx puts a bullet through his head. Keeping his pistol out, Harvx jogs the distance to the depot. Kneels

down next to the first fuel tank and plants a high explosive charge.

Just as he finishes, he hears an engine roar to life. He immediately recognizes it as a M808 Main Battle Tank and then sees it roll out of its fuel housing. Harvx knows two things : One, that tank was not suppose to be there and two he can't let it get away. Harvx sprints after the tank, but the tank sees him coming and turns his turret towards Harvx. Seeing this Harvx jumps towards the tank just as the turret is fulling facing him and uses his forward momentum and using his free hand, grabs hold of the turret and spins around it and comes to rest on the barrel. The tank stops, Harvx jumps, the tank fires. Harvx lands on the main chassis of the tank, next to the cockpit. Harvx then rips off the pilots' canopy and places his pistol on the pilots' head, then fires.

Harvx hops down from the tank and looks back towards the depot. He then puts his pistol back on his thigh, grabs another HE charge and plants it on the tank. He then turns towards the front end of the tank and begins walking. He changes his status light from yellow to green. He then sees another light change as well, as he hears an M12LRVs' wheels skid on dirt and then comes into view. Harvx stops walking and the vehicle skids again and stops, passenger seat toward Harvx. Harvx climbs in and looks to his left to see a armored soldier looking back at him, there is a waypoint above him, it reads 0002.

0002 then floors it and turns back the way he came.

"Remember what you said on the pelican five years ago?" Harvx asked.

0002 glances at him and nods once.

"I agree." Harvx said as he turned away.

2. Chapter 1

Halo Smothered Flame: The Chronicles The Commander

Chapter 1: Rise and Shine

A pistol falls to the floor and slides away. A badly beaten man falls to the ground. This is why you fail. another man says, Your goals are misguided and you lack determination. The on the floor looks up at the voice, a black figure standing in the dim light, the shadow that he casts gives the impression that he is floating above the ground. He steps under the light bulb and crouches down next to the fallen and looks him straight in the eye. Why are my goals so wrong? The beaten man wheezes.

>Because this is what the people have asked for and what they ask for, they receive ten fold. An explosion rocks the room and then the light goes out.<p>

Alden Harvx awakens in a cold sweat, he breathes heavily as he sits up. He looks to his left to see his wife still asleep. He moves quietly and softly from the bed and moves into the bathroom to his right.

>He closes the door, turns on the light, and turns on the sink, then

splashes water in his face and then looks into the mirror. His green eyes stare back, he puts a hand on his bald head. He looks to be about thirty, but with a large scar running down his face from the bottom of his left ear to the middle of his chin. He removes his hand from his head and grabs his lower jaw and massages it. He then opens the mirror door and pulls out a tooth brush and tooth paste and then brushes his teeth. He cleans up and splashes more water into face from the still running water, then turns the sink off.
He turns the light off and opens the door, to see his wife standing near the bedroom window, looking out it. She stands about 5'9 and looks to weigh about 98 pounds, she has long blond hair that goes down to the middle of her back. There a few rays a sunshine coming through and they make her hair shine. Harvx glances over at the clock on the nightstand, it reads 5:49a.m. He looks back at his wife who is now looking at him with a concerned expression.

>Are you alright? she asks in concerned tone.
Yeah, I'm fine, just a nightmare. He says with no emotion.

>That is the fifth night in a row. You are not fine, you need to see a doctor or something. I'm fine. Trust me, it was worse right after I had my injections. That was nearly 15 years ago! They'll go away, just like last time. I won't even ask how long it took, so for now I will be patient, but if it gets worse, I will take you to the doctor myself! Harvx stood at 6'5 and weighed 309 pounds of pure muscle. And he still flinched at this verbal assault.
Alright, alright. Harvx says defensively.

>They then walk towards each other and hug like only a married couple can. They stay like this for a minute before releasing the embrace and saying at the same time,
I go make coffee. Harvx says.

>I'll start breakfast. She says.
They live in a modest home, with two bedrooms, one and half bathrooms, and a living/kitchen/dining room. One bedroom, that they pass on the way to the kitchen, has been converted into an office. They enter the living room before turning left around a wall to enter the kitchen. As Harvx walks into the living room he says out loud, T.V. On, Channel 18. From the wall they pass to the kitchen, what looks like a holographic image pops up from four prongs. The image shows a woman news anchor giving a traffic report. He walks into the kitchen and heads straight to the coffee machine, checks it and finds coffee in it, the coffee just needs to be heated up. He presses the center button twice, then walks back out to the living room and heads to the window. The blinds are still closed on it, so he says open and the blinds begin to pull away from the center. He stares out the window and sees a residential street, the sun cresting over the horizon, silhouetting a city in the distance. His wife walks up besides him and looks out and sighs. The coffee machine beeps four times and Harvx turns around and heads back into the kitchen to grab the cups, fills two cups with coffee and walks back out but stops at the edge of the kitchen and stares at his wife. The sun is now coming in and seems to make an angel out of her. She turns around and walks toward him and grabs her cup, takes a sip, and smiles up at Harvx.

>Harvx closes his eyes to keep the memory and says, I think I'm on call right now. He opens his eyes to see her smile still there and she says, What makes you say that. Just a feeling, just a feeling. They stand there together for a few minutes, looking into each others eyes. Then the phone rings. Harvx walks over to it, picks it up and says, Harvx residence. A pause.
Speaking. Another pause.

>On my way. He turns around to his wife and says, On call. He then walks into the converted office, closes the door, opens the closet, pulls out a plastic coated uniform. He removes the plastic and undresses from his night clothes. He opens a dresser drawer next to

the closet pulls out a new pair of undergarments, a pair of black socks, closes the drawer, and uses a deodorant stick from the top of the dresser. He puts on the undergarments, pick up the pants from the uniform and pulls them up, grabs the belt and puts it on. Pulls out a black under shirt from the closet, pulls it on over his head. Grabs the suit jacket and puts it on. He then pulls out a bag from one of the pockets, pulls out 8 medals, consisting of both service medals and heroism medals. He applies them to his suit jacket. He removes the final two objects from the bag. The objects look like the bottom half of a triangle with a star in the center and applies them to his jackets' lapel.
He walks out of the office and heads to the front door, but his wife stops him. They look at each other for a second before embracing and kissing passionately. They then release and Harvx opens and walks out the door.

End
file.